Hill's "The Websatch Mountains, couver Island," and "Alaska Scenery," and six stchings of scenes from Homer's ham has presented copies of Bernardit Luini's "St. Catherine Borne by Ange to the Tomh," and Pinturiccillo's "Christ Among the Doctors." Mrs. P. G. Taylor has given an oil painting, "The Bread fruit," Mr. E. Bailey "Punch Bowl," and Mr. D. Howard Hitchcock has loaned bis Road to Fontainblean," a work which received an honored place in the Paris

Several excellent casts have been no chased including a fac simile of the Di ans Gabii of the Louvre, and busts of Athena and the Hermes of Praxitiles. Contributions of scorks of art will be

#### Scientific Apparatus.

Bishop Hall, occupied by the scientific department, contains lecture room, cab nets and laboratory, with valuable chem cal and physical apparatus. There is an Hall, A seismograph has recently bee and has been set up in a separate build-ing erected for the purpose. The cabinety D. Dans of Yale, Miss Martha A. Cham-berlain, Mrs. Harrey R. Hitchcock, Messrs. Henry P. Baldwin Charles M. and other friends of the college.

The institution is fortunate in possing a collection of nearly 5,000 volume arranged in alcoves under the following heads: Hawalian, biblical, historical, bi graphical, belies lettres, pedagogical an acientific. The library contains encyclo eference books, and is used constantly ill branches. Valuable additions have been made by the late Rev. Samuel Common Miss Martha A. Chamberlain Hon. Charles R. Biskop, Mr. and Mrs. Henry N. Castle, Prof. William T. Brigham, Frank A. Hosmer and others.

Assembly Hall on the afternoon of every appears.

Friday, beginning with the second week of the tremendous expanse of territary, and parents and friends are tory is capable of supporting a population of the property of the tremendous expanse of territary and parents and friends are tory is capable of supporting a population of the property of the tremendous expanse of territary and stopped at the gate of a flower-filled variation. The tremendous expanse of territary and stopped at the gate of a flower-filled variation. offered in this department and the inthe income of which is devoted to a first and second prize for excellence in this deawarded to Alfred L. Castle, the second to accommodate a population roughly prize to Ethel M. Damon.

There is need of more scholarships: from an education by inability to pay the tuition fees. Scholarships may be founded by paying to the treasurer of the col-lege, Hon. P. C. Jones, the sum of \$750. Most of these scholarships are in gift of be made to the President by all wishing ollowing have already been established: Benson, Smith & Co., agents for Hawaii.

Rev. Eli Corwin, January 1, 1859. Rev. Titus Coan, July 29, 1861. Rev. David B. Lyman, July 29, 1861. Dr. Charles H. Wetmore, July 29, 1861. Dr. Robert W. Wood August 28, 1861. Dr. Gerritt P. Judd, October 1, 1861. Rev. Elias Bond, February 3, 1862. Hon. Joseph B. Atherton, June 16, Benjamin F. Dillingham, June 16

Mrs. Mary S. Rice, July 1, 1882. Hou. Samuel N. Castle, (2), October Hon. 5 Hon. Samuel N. Castle, (3), October 12, 1883, William F. Damon, (Memorial), March

Rev. Samuel C. Damon, D. D. (1), April 11, 1885. April 11, 1885, April 11, 1885. Rev. Samuel C. Damon, D. D. (Lib-Hon. Charles R. Bishop (1), March Hon. Charles R. Bishop (2). March 1.1883

Hon. Charles R. Bishop (3). March Hon, Charles R. Bishop (4), March Hop. Charles R. Bishop (5), March Hon. Charles R. Bishop (6), March Charles R. Bishop Trust (1), August Charles R. Bishop Trust (2), August

Frank A. Hosmer, July 26, 1898. MORE ROOM IN THE WEST.

Tremendous Expanse of Territory Waiting for Population. From the Kansas City Journal.

It is not generally known that there are in the United States unutilized areas of land to the extent of 600,is getting a trifle crowded and we welcome the opening of little tracts of a few hundred thousand acres as affording opportune relief to a condit'on o falmost dangerous congestion. But all Europe does not posess the area which is included in the arld region west of the Mississippi. There's the rub-it i san arid region. But in these days of vast increase in bates and recitations-in which all stu- the employment of irrigation the sodents participate in turn, are held in the lution of the problem of congestion

lation of 50,000,000 people. At the in-crease rate of only 5,000,000 or 6,- white light, my mental vision is taken up ating and the crease rate of only 5.000,000 or 6,br the direct suThe late Rev.

has left a fund, country has reached 125,000,000. But
the time is coming and long before it

the time is coming and long before i arrives preparations must be made in the strong moonlight I can see the estimated by these figures.

His Boy's Life.

"I believe I saved my (nine year old) boy's life this winter with Chamberlain's Cough Remedy," says A. M. Hoppe, Rio Creek, Wis., U. S. A. "He was so choked op with croup that he could not speak.

I gave it to him freely until he vomited and in a short time he was all right."

For sale by all druggists and dealers.

## ON THE FORECASTLE DECK.

···· BY - MORGEN + ROBBETSON ····

I am the man and I call out my name. "Watch out for a flash-Samuel C. Damon, D. D. (1), ing white light on the port bow. Relieve the wheel and lookout. That'll do the watch."

Rev. Samuel C. Damon D. D. (3).

A man goes aft to the wheel, the watch goes below and I climb to the stens to the forecastle deck, where my essor is waiting at the capstan. "Keep your eyes peeled for a flashlight ahead and to port. Pass the word along." "All right. Go below-but what do they expect it is?"

eyes and scan the clear-cut horizon abend. There is no sign of a light, and pare up and down, and back and forth rom cathead to cathead, with an occafiful night—the kind that brings medi-tation and retrospection. The full moon hangs in the southern sky, and depending from it to the horizon is a darkening of the deep blue which can only be liken-From a point a hundred yards from the ship to the base of this curtain extends a glittering, narrowing track of liquid fire. There are a few stars shining faintly in the flood of light; there is wind, a soughbelly the canvas; overboard is a tinkling, musical wash of water, accentuated to a rythmical crash under the bow as the ship buries her cutwater, and losing volareas of land to the extent of 600.

300,000 acres. There are times when we are apt to think that the country is getting a trifle crowded and we welcome the opening of little tracts thumping of the mate's bootheels on the wind from slightly on one quarter to noop. He is racing up and down like myself, perhaps from habit, perhaps to waken himself: for we have all lost

But I am wide awake-the moonlight and its memories have banished the sleep and its memories have banished the sleep and I halt in my walk to lean over the capstan, with no fear of the drowsiness which usually attends the first han be nothing but closely packed human beings.

The watch below is out. Men are the courses; others are dance. nce walked through a lane with a girl womanly pity and regret in her sweet face, the twitching at the corners of her chamberlain's Couth Remedy Saved mouth and the slow, troubled nodding of her head. She is saying: "No-no, I am not for you. We are not alike. You anst go your wav and I must go mine. We cannot even be friends; there is no middle ground."

much sleep lately.

And that is why I am back before the mast this night, hanging over the cap-stan, watching for a flashing white light and thinking of her. The rebellious heart in my breast chokes me, and the rebellious brain in my head throbs in that mine is the easiest duty on board.

Fast as we are changing toward the rea-

removed from me.

Because, of certain temperaments, there is no middle ground.

It is bitter speculation, and not all men have known it. In my own case I can only work out the problem to this: I love because I can appreciate—I lose because I love too much.

A twinkle of light shows on the dark line of horizon. I stand erect to make sure, and it is gone. As I watch it sparkles again.

sparkles again.

"Flashing white light on the port bow, sir." I sing out, glad of the relief to my bitterness of mind—gratified that I had

I watch the light. It is not regular in its coming and going; it has a refulgance uncommon in beacon lights; it leaps to a flare and sinks to a glow; it expands to a nebula and breaks up into fragments. "Keep her awa" from that light," I wheel; then, to the third mate: "Rouse out all hands; send up a rocket or show

A ship afire. I turn and look again. There is no mistake—the mate is right. direction. The blaze is aft, and the steamer is heading toward us, while from our change of course she takes a position from two points on the port bow to one directly ahead. As though the powers behind the wind had taken direct cognizance of the extremity, the burning ship comes bounding toward us, while from our change of course we rush down the wind with breaking seas curling under our counter. Yards are square as before for the change merely brings the large and watch in the distribution the situation of the same slow, troubled nodding of the head. It is more complete there is the same slow, troubled nodding of the head. It is more than complete there is the same slow, troubled nodding the head. It is more than complete there is the same slow, troubled nodding of the head. It is more than complete there is the same slow, troubled nodding of the head. It is more than complete there is the same slow, troubled nodding of the head. It is more than complete there is the same slow, troubled nodding of the head. It is more than complete there is the same slow, troubled nodding the head. It is more than complete there is the same slow, troubled nodding the head. It is more than complete there is the same slow, troubled nodding the head. It is more than complete. The head is the same slow, troubled nodding the head. It is more than complete. It is the girl. For though I cannot distinguish her features, I know her voice when she speaks.

"You would not come home, so I come to work the same slow, troubled nodding the head. It is more complete. The head is the same slow, troubled nodding the head. It is the girl. For the head. It is the port. For the head. It is the port. For the head. It is more complete.

Benson, Smith & Co., agents for Hawaii.

Camarinos' Refrigerator

Arrived by the steamer and containe!

Affine lot of the season's delicacies.

The lot of the season's delicacies delicacies.

The lot of the season's delicacies delicacies.

The lot of the season's delicacies delicacies delicacies.

The lot Fast as we are changing toward the

reached the engine room, and we are just in time. To our ears against the rale come excendings and shoutings, and we see frantic waving of lats.

'Check in starboard port fore and cro'-jack braces," calls the skipper from the poop. "Leave the main yards square till we try her. Down wi' the wheel. Starboard—hard over."

Around we come with the swinging of the yards until the canvas on the main is aback; the beliasman is given a course and the ship is tried. A little manipulation of the main yard satisfies the skipper and we ile steady on the port how of the steamer, drifting bodily to lee ward, with vicious seas from squarely aleam pounding our weather side. We are hove to, with our starboard fore yardarm directly over the boats on the forward house. A skillful maneuver: but ours is a skillful skipper.

'Over with the boats!"

The boat comes around to the lee side. Four men have been left aboard and the bosun's-chair is already rigged. Down the goes 'from the lee main yard and the bosun's-chair is already rigged. Down the goes 'from the lee main yard and the bosun's-chair is already rigged. Down the stewhyl months. Then comes a man with a child in his arms: then more men. The other boats heave in sight, one by one, and discharge their living freight the other boats heave in sight, one by one, and discharge their living freight. Some seek he shelter of the forward house, and stare to windward at the red glare upon the gray wall. One slight figure leaves this group, steps upon the fore hatch, and looks steadily up at me.

We are drifting faster than the bianing steamer; she is now on our port blow, and our distance is increasing; but, as I watch, the black line on her forward form of the steamer, and the variance is increasing; but, as I watch, the black line on her forward form of the steamer, and the same the boats are distance in the boats.

forward house. A skillful maneuver:
but ours is a skillful skipper,

"Over with the boats!"

They are already cleared away, turned on their keels, and the yardarm tackles hooked to the ringbolts. Up they rise, one at a time, with two men in each to unhook and drop the boat back to the main channels. Outhound they swing, until the two end tackles from the fore and main yards can take their weight, and they descend to the water. One at a time the three boats are launched to the tune of the mate's roaring orders, and not a man is hurt or a drop of water than the blanding steamer; she is now on our port blow, and our distance is increasing; but, as I watch, the black line on her for ward rail grows thinner and thinner, while boat after boat comes out of the snow and returns to her. Then they come, the four together, and I hear the joyful hail of the second mate: "Got em all, sir. Good thing, too. There's powder in her hold."

I step to leeward and look down on the confusion below, where three boats endeavor to keen clear of each other while a fourth unloads. Then I return to the capstan where, facing me in the flurry of snowflakes, is a slight figure—

skillful mate.

before, for the change merely brines the wind from slightly on one quarter to slightly on the other. Soon we can make out the shape and position of deckbouses and the infinite shadow of hull beneath. Over the sparkling flare and left behind by her motion stretches a canopy of smoke, and there is a black thickening and rise of her sheer forward which can be nothing but closely packed human beings.

The watch below is out. Men are clewing up the courses; others are dancing aloft to the foreyard with hoisting tackles: aft, the third mate and the ship's boys are clearing away a quarter boat, and amidships the carpenter is sending the seems to cut the snow in a line with my eyes; for, though I can see her distinctly, and apparently can see the distinctly. A should look, and I extended my arms.

But I answer again, and watch in the dicks my position on lookout, our isolated prominence in full view of those who would look, and I extended my arms.

But a sudden lighting up on the come the gray darkness and on the port how is a faint point of light where had shown

brushed my cheek; a keener edge comes to the pressure of wind, and aloft the Aeolian song of a new-born gale wails in the rigging. There will be trouble and grief tonight. I know—boat work in a snow storm and rising sea.

"Keen a good lookout for ard there," roars the mate amidships, and I answer, thankful with a sailor's irresponsibility, that mine is the easiest duty on board.

Fast as we are changing toward the.

"Once, He saw the light 'fore you did.

This is soon confirmed. The dots and Been asleen?"

This is soon confiremd. The dots and seen asleep?"
snots cease dropping and a faint cheer come over the sea. Rocket after rocket Dreams are curious in

flurry of snowflakes, is a slight figure-Aft the ship's boys, under the third mate have lowered the lee quarterboat, and are off with a hurrah, just ahead of beneath her dress. I had seen this attitude in a girl at a gate in the moonfollow the rest; four boats' crews are light. The parallel is more complete.

boop: "Keep a good lookout for'ard, here."

I spring toward ber and she advances, here."

I answer again, and watch in the di-

boys are clearing away a quarter boat, and amidships the carpenter is sending up rockets. But I am on lookout, and until called down or relieved can take no part in this.

With the increase of wind comes a lowering of temperature and a darkening of the sky. I shiver, and, buttoning my jacket sung to my throat, resume my walk back and forth from cathead to cathead. A glance aft shows me the southern sky shaded with ah almost opaque curtain of cloud: the moon is nearly obscured. A few flakes of snow brushed my cheek; a keener edge comes

But I would now rather be in one of those bonts, cheering with the rest as I pull to save life.

A shiver, colder than the snow, passes through me: the girl seems to move the girl seems to move a lazarette half full and the carpenter does not spare them. Up they go, whizzing and sputtering, high above the royal vards before they turn down and burst. It is this bursting in midair that is depended upon to show our direction to the boats: it can be seen through snow and fog that would obscure the fiery line of ascent.

I turn to the burning steamer. She is now on our starboard bow, drifting to brushed my cheek; a keener edge comes

queners, and I had long known it. But what I do not know, and what I shall learn when I reach shore is the inner rillage that I know, a lane in that vil-age, a gate in the lane, a house behind the gate a girl in the house. I shall ask her if at half-past 12 o'clock of this night she did not dream of storm and

I shall also ask her something else. You can sometime eatch the moss-

#### SPECIAL NOTICE.

back vote with greenbacks.

The Herring-Hall-Marvin Safe Co. sole owners and operators of the celebrated Hall Safe and Lock Works, formerly of Cincinnati, now of Hamilton. Ohio, hereby warn the public against any who may claim to sell direct or through any sub-agency, any of the products of the said Hall Safe and Lock Works or the Herring Hall-Marvin Safe Co., unless such salesmen can show written credentials, recognized by all banks, from the said Herring-Hall-Marvin Safe Co.

D. F. PARKER At Hawailan Hotel

Representing the Herring-Hall-Marvin Safe Co. Honolniu, Oct. 16, 1901.

### NOTICE.

All bills due me and not paid by the end of this month, Oct, 31st, will be placed in the hands of my attorney

## Carriage Builder, Ecc.

OFFICES FOR RENT. THE UNDERSIGNED OFFERS offices for rent in the MciNTYRE BUILDING, now being erected at corper of Fort and king streets, this city. E. F. BISHOP.

## NOTICE.

"At C. Brewer & Co.'s Queen st.

ing at Mechanics' Hall, Monday, October 21st, 1901, at 7:30 p. m. Important business. All members please at-

WM. KAMALI.

Financial Secretary.

## REMOVAL NOTICE.

The Sewing Machine Exchange has removed to No. 1288 Fort Street. All kinds of machines bought, sold, repaired, rented or exchanged.

### NOTICE.

A special meeting of the Orpheum Co. will be held at the office of the Kapiolani Estate, Ltd., at 4 o'clock,

There Is No Longer Any Doubt

> ACCORDING TO A NOTED SPECIALIST IN HAIR AND SKIN DISEASES, THAT BALDNESS IS CAUSED BY A MICROBE. THERE IS A WAY OF GETTING RID OF IT, THOUGH, WHEN YOU KNOW THE NATURE OF YOUR LITTLE ENEMY .-



# Pacheco's Dandruff Killer

will absolutely cure catarrhal inflammation of the hair follicle; it is the most common of scalp diseases.

Nine-tenths of the premature baldness is due to it, and gray hair is usually the result of it. There's no doubt that it is due to a microbe, which attacks the sebacious glands. This causes dandruff and itching. Then the hair begins to

fall out, and that shows that the microbe has left the sebacious glands and has burrowed into the hair follicle. There it causes inflammation and loosens the hair root, and goes on to another follicle. Meanwhile it raises an army of children, and they all go to war in the same way. The wrecked follicles left behind, the conquering hosts fill up with a fungeous growth, and even when the new hair sprouts it is poorly nurished and dis-

eased. All the other scalp diseases are more or less along the same line, and due to parasitis or microbic attack. PACHECO'S DANDRUFF KILLER will destroy the parasite, because it penetrate to the entire depths of the hair follicle. It then feeds the roots and follicles and rebuilds the wasted tissues.

CHECO'S DANDRUFF KILLER Sold by all Druggists and at the Union Barber Shop.

**TELEPHONE MAIN 232.** 



KILL The Dandruff Germ WITH Pacheco's Dandruff Killer